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THE FORGOTTEN
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DOCTOR · WHO

THE FORGOTTEN

Written by » Tony Lee

Art by » Stefano Martino

Colors by » Liam Shalloo and Kris Carter

Letters by » Comicraft's Richard Starkings

Production by » Neil Uyetake

Edits by » Denton J. Tipton

Cover by Nick Roche
colors by Charlie Kirchoff

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DOCTOR WHO: THE FORGOTTEN
PART 3: "MISDIRECTION"

written by TONY LEE
art by STEFANO MARTINO
colors by LIAM SHALLOO AND KRIS CARTER

PERHAPS IF I ALTER THE MODULATION–
OF COURSE THE TARDIS EXISTS! WE CAME HERE IN IT! IT'S GOT TO BE SOME KIND OF MISTAKE!

YEAH, YOU'D THINK THAT, BUT DO YOU ACTUALLY REMEMBER ARRIVING HERE?
THOUGHT NOT.

THE TARDIS IS MORE THAN JUST A TIME MACHINE – IT'S ORGANIC, ALIVE, AND EVERY PART OF IT, OF US, IS CONNECTED.
SEE THIS KEY? IT SHOULD HAVE A SYMBIOTIC CONNECTION WITH THE TARDIS THAT'S SO STRONG IT COULD PINPOINT ITS LOCATION WITHIN A HUNDRED YEARS.
LET ME GUESS...

...NO TARDIS WITHIN A HUNDRED YEARS?
NO TARDIS ANYWHERE. THE LINK IS DEAD. KAPUT. AS FAR AS THIS KEY IS CONCERNED...

...THE TARDIS IS, WELL, IT'S NO MORE. SOMEHOW IT'S BEEN DESTROYED.

YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS! WHAT DO WE DO? WALK HOME? IT'S NOT LIKE WE BROKE DOWN ON STREATHAM HIGH STREET DURING RUSH HOUR!
AW, THERE'S ALWAYS AN OPTION! I CAN THINK OF – DOZENS OF WAYS TO GET HOME!
WELL, ONE OR TWO AT LEAST–
–WELL, ONE MAYBE. BUT EVEN THAT'S A BIT... DODGY.
THE PROBLEM IS, YOU SEE, I'M STILL RUNNING ON HALF MEMORIES.
KIND OF LIKE A DIARY WITH SOME OF THE MONTHS TORN OUT. I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING UP TO JUNE, BUT JULY'S A WHOLE NEW BALLGAME.
I MEAN ALL OF THESE EXHIBITS SEEM TO BE BASED ON ME, ON MY MEMORIES, YET I DON'T KNOW WHAT MOST OF THEM ARE!
THIS MASK MIGHT BE A WAY OUT OF HERE!
WELL, PROBABLY NOT, REALLY. I MEAN, WHO'S EVER HEARD OF A TIME-TRAVELLING MASK? HAVE YOU?
OF COURSE THERE'S NO REASON WHY A MASK CAN'T TIME TRAVEL...
WELL, IN THAT CASE, DOCTOR, HOW ABOUT I GO AND LOOK AROUND WHILE YOU TRY TO REMEMBER SOME MORE ABOUT YOUR PAST?
JELLY BABIES? THAT DOESN'T SEEM VERY ME, DOES IT?
I MEAN, I LIKE JELLY BABIES AND ALL THAT–
WILL YOU STOP TALKING AND START REMEMBERING?
I'LL TAKE A LOOK ABOUT WHILE YOU'RE SITTING THERE AND SEE IF I CAN FIND A WAY OUT.
LOOK FOR A SIGN MARKED "EXIT." IT IS MY MUSEUM, AFTER ALL. NOBODY ELSE SEEMS TO BE VISITING. FUNNY THAT –
– YOU'D THINK THAT A MEMORIAL TO THE LAST TIME LORD WOULD HAVE PULLED IN AT LEAST A COUPLE OF VISITORS.
I MEAN...

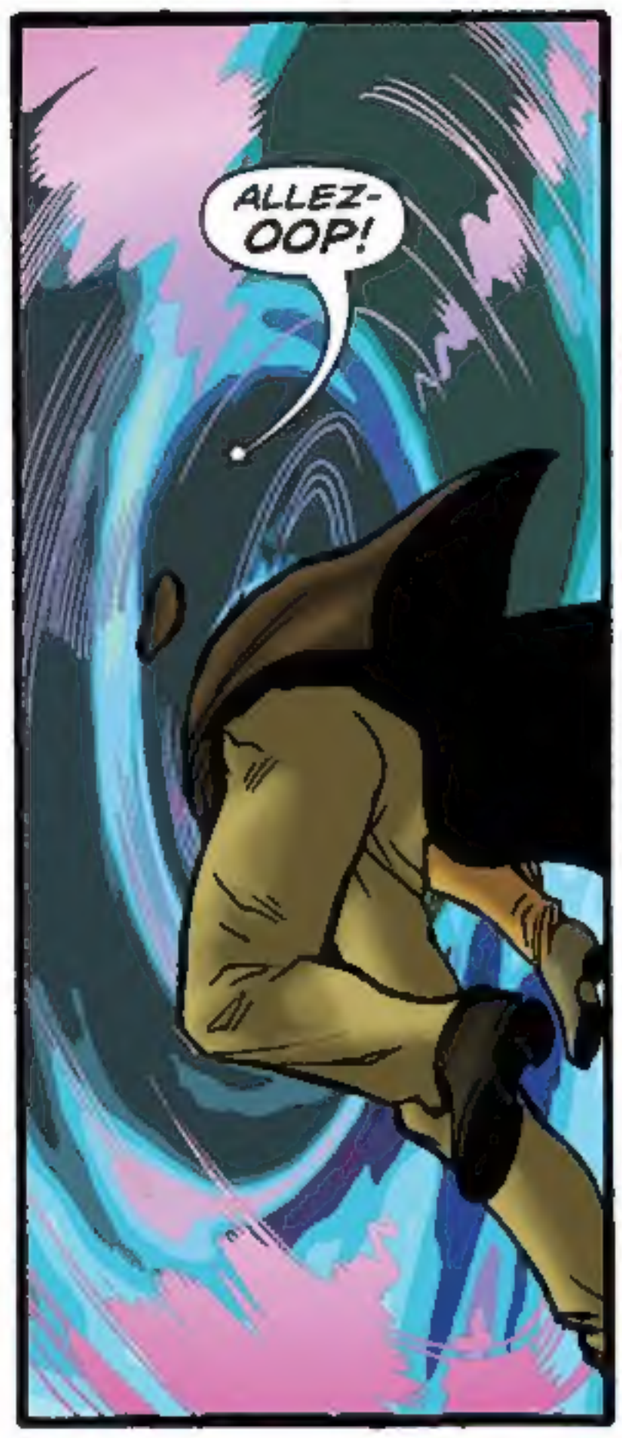
"...EVERYONE LOVES A DAY OUT, DON'T THEY?"
AH, PARIS IN THE SPRING! CAN YOU FEEL IT, ROMANA? THE IONIC PARTICLES IN THE AIR BURSTING FORTH TO CALM THE ALPHA WAVES-
WEREN'T WE JUST HERE? I'M SURE YOU'VE BROUGHT ME HERE ALREADY.
HAS THE TARDIS ONLY GOT FIVE LOCATIONS IN ITS RANDOMISER OR SOMETHING?
SAME PLACE, A COUPLE OF DECADES LATER. THIS IS THE MILLENNIUM, THE TURN OF THE CENTURY.
AN 2000
BOULANGERIE

IT'S ONE OF MY FAVOURITE TIMES IN EARTH'S HISTORY. YOU KNOW, I THINK I'VE EVEN BEEN HERE MORE TIMES THAN I'VE BEEN ON THE TITANIC-
DOCTOR! LOOK!

THAT PAINTED MAN! HE'S BEEN LOCKED IN A CYCLONIC FORCE BOX!
WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING!
Brasserie

THAT? THAT'S ONLY A MIME ARTIST. HE'S PRETENDING TO BE IN A BOX. HE PRETENDS TO CLIMB LADDERS, PULL ROPES...
...AND BEFORE YOU ASK WHY, I HAVE NO IDEA.

HOLD ON A SECOND - I'VE NEVER SEEN A MIME DO THAT BEFORE!
COME ON, ROMANA!
I REALLY THINK-
HEY!


ALLEZ-OOP!

OOF!
DOCTOR!
WELL THAT WAS FUN, WASN'T IT?!
HMM. FROM THE LOOKS OF THE WALLS, I'D SAY LATE 17TH CENTURY WORKMANSHIP. WE MUST BE IN THE CATACOMBS UNDER PARIS!
WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE OUR WAY OUT IS DISAPPEARING. DO YOU KNOW HOW TO GET OUT OF THESE CATACOMBS?
OH, ABSOLUTELY. I BROUGHT VICTOR HUGO DOWN HERE ONCE, YOU KNOW. POOR FELLOW - ALMOST HAD A HEART ATTACK.
CHANGED THE ENTIRE PLOTLINE OF LES MISERABLES BECAUSE OF THIS. IT WAS GOING TO BE A COMEDY, YOU KNOW.
WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS WHY THE MIME ARTIST WOULD COME DOWN HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE.
I MEAN, IT'S NOT VERY HOSPITABLE DOWN HERE, NOW IS IT?
YES, AND HOW MANY OTHER PEOPLE HAVE FOLLOWED HIM AND ENDED UP DOWN HERE?
OH, I DON'T KNOW, PROBABLY ONE OR TWO. WE'RE NOT TOO FAR FROM THE MAIN ROUTE. THEY COULD HAVE-
-AH.

HALT!

DOCTOR! WHAT ARE THEY?
DOCTOR?

YOU'RE ENJOYING THIS, AREN'T YOU?!

I KNEW I SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE WITH YOU! I KNEW I SHOULD HAVE RETURNED TO GALLIFREY INSTEAD!

THERE YOU ARE! BRIGADIER-GENERAL JEAN FORGERON AT YOUR SERVICE!
I'VE BEEN LOOKING EVERYWHERE FOR YOU!
YOU HAVE? BRIGADIER-GENERAL?

BRIGADIER-GENERAL JEAN FORGERON?
FRENCH FOR 'JOHN SMITH,' AND I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A BRIGADIER.

TELL ME, WHAT YEAR IS IT?
IT'S 1810! WHAT KIND OF QUESTION IS THAT?
A VERY REVEALING ONE, I CAN TELL YOU. IT MEANS YOU'RE NOT RE-ENACTORS AFTER ALL!

NOW, HOW DID YOU GET DOWN HERE?
AND HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN DOWN HERE?
ONLY A DAY OR TWO. WE WERE CHASING A RUNNER THROUGH THE STREETS OF PARIS.
ONE MINUTE WE WERE ON THE RUE GALILÉE, AND THEN THE NEXT... WE WERE HERE!

CAN YOU GET US OUT OF HERE?
OH, I THINK WE CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT...
DOCTOR, I MEAN, BRIGADIER-GENERAL...

...THESE MEN ARE FROM ALMOST TWO CENTURIES AGO! IF THEY'VE ONLY BEEN HERE TWO DAYS-
-THEN THE DOORS OPEN UP MORE THAN JUST SPACE... YES, I'D WONDERED THAT WHEN I SAW THEM.
THE QUESTION IS, WHY DO THE DOORS OPEN IN THE FIRST PLACE?

JUST SO WE KNOW, WHICH WAY DID YOU COME FROM?
FROM THE WEST. WE FOLLOWED A STRAIGHT LINE!
EXCELLENT! THEN WAIT HERE. THERE'S A GOOD CHAP...

...WE'LL JUST HAVE A LOOK AT THE EAST.

I USED TO KNOW A MAN WHO DESIGNED MAZES, YOU KNOW
LET ME GUESS, ONE DAY HE GOT LOST IN ONE, NEVER TO RETURN?
NOT REALLY... A TREE FELL ON HIM.
THERE, DOCTOR! THE MIME!
COME ON, ROMANA!
LET'S SEE WHERE HE TAKES US THIS TIME!
BORTIE
WHO DARES TO INVADE THE SANCTUM OF TAUREAU THE MINOTAUR?
YOU WISH TO LEAVE? YOU MUST ANSWER MY RIDDLES THREE TO SURVIVE THIS TEST!
HELLO, I'M THE DOCTOR THIS IS ROMANA.
AND WE DO SO LOVE RIDDLES. WHAT HAPPENS IF WE FAIL? DO WE WALK THE LABYRINTH FOREVER?
FOOLISH MORTAL, IF YOU FAIL, WE EAT YOU. RAW
WELL, AT LEAST WE KNOW NOW WHY THEY KEEP BRINGING PEOPLE HERE
WHY HAVE TAKEOUT WHEN YOU CAN GET IT DELIVERED?
AND IF WE WIN? IF WE ANSWER ALL THREE, WHAT HAPPENS THEN?
NOBODY HAS EVER-
I DIDN'T ASK IF ANYONE HAD. I ASKED WHAT HAPPENS.
WELL, IF IT HAPPENED, I WOULD BE BOUND TO GIVE THEM THE KEY TO THE DOOR
ONCE OPEN, ALL CAPTIVES COULD GO FREE, AND WE WOULD LEAVE FOREVER
HOW FASCINATING. KEY YOU SAY? AND WITH ONE I COULD GET EVERYONE HOME JUST BY OPENING A DOOR?
CARE FOR A JELLY BABY? THEY'RE QUITE GOOD, YOU KNOW
ENOUGH! ANSWER THIS RIDDLE!
FEED ME AND I LIVE, GIVE ME DRINK AND I DIE... WHAT AM I?
THAT'S EASY. IT'S A THERMORTIAN SAND WORM! THEIR INTERNAL ORGANS TURN TO SLUDGE WHEN MOISTENED-
WRONG. THE ANSWER IS "FIRE."
AND NOW YOU'RE MINE

NOW THAT'S RATHER POOR SPORTSMANSHIP! ROMANA MIGHT NOT HAVE SAID YOUR ANSWER, BUT SHE DID ANSWER CORRECTLY!
BEST OUT OF FIVE, PERHAPS?
SILENCE! YOU HAVE FAILED! YOU DO NOT GAIN THE KEY! YOU CANNOT STOP ME DEVOURING YOU!

AH, THAT'S THE PROBLEM, YOU SEE...
...I DID GAIN THE KEY

YOU SHOULD ALWAYS CHECK YOUR POCKETS AFTER A STRANGE MAN OFFERS YOU JELLY BABIES.
AFTER ALL, YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT HE TOOK IN EXCHANGE
NO! THIS CANNOT BE! THE DOORS CANNOT BE OPENED!
CLANK

OH, I'M RATHER AFRAID THAT THEY CAN.
HAPPY NEW YEAR

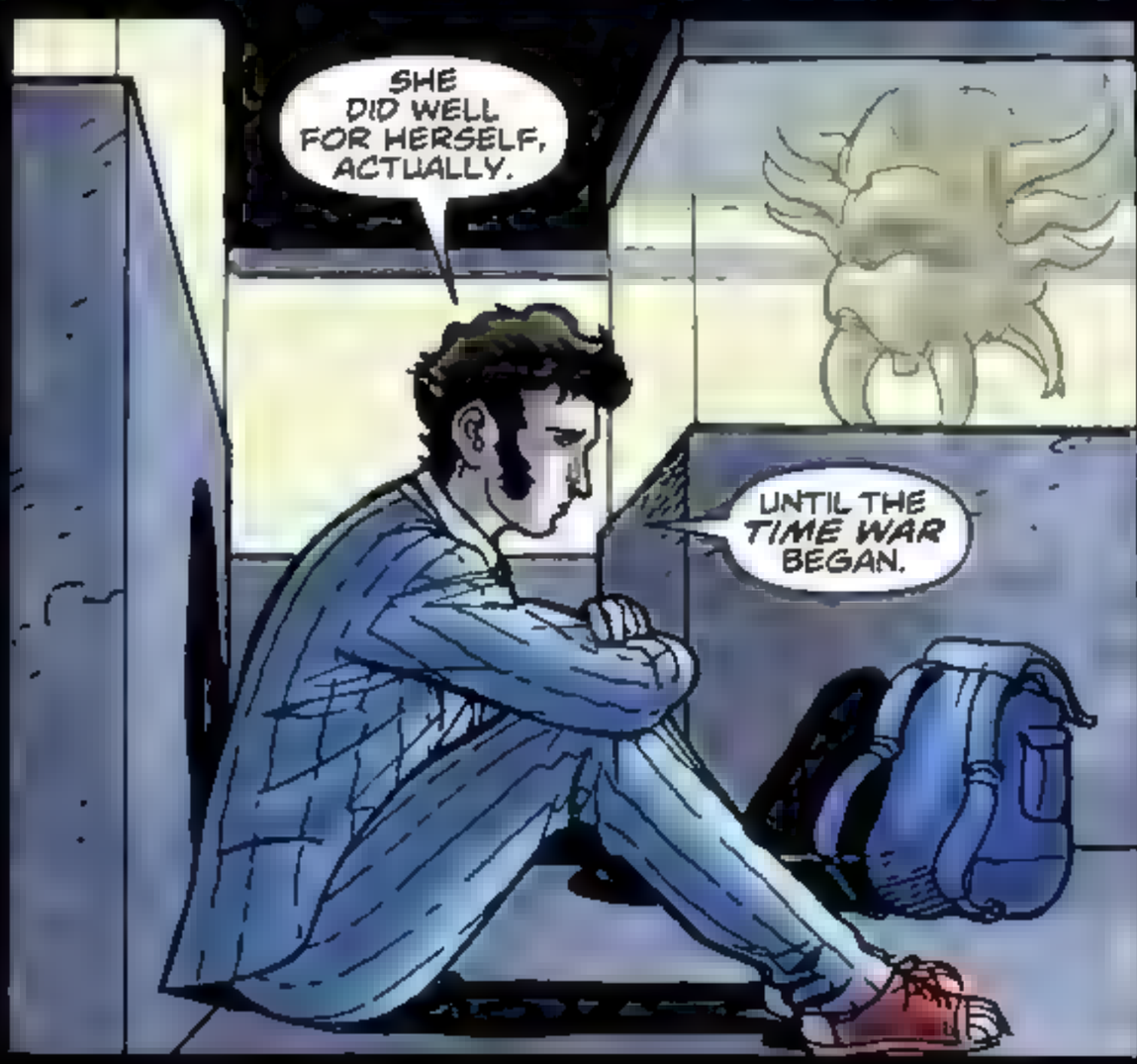
NOOOOOO!

POOR FELLOW
I RATHER LIKED HIS BERET, YOU KNOW.

WE NEVER DID FIND OUT WHY THERE WAS A MINOTAUR WITH A BERET IN THE CATACOMBS.
WELL, APART FROM ASKING STUPID QUESTIONS. AND, WELL, EATING PEOPLE...

...BUT I'M SURE MY SCARF WAS LONGER THAN THAT–
MARTHA?

OH YEAH. GONE FOR A STROLL.
WHAT'S THAT?
"WHAT HAPPENED TO ROMANA, DOCTOR?"


SHE DID WELL FOR HERSELF, ACTUALLY.
UNTIL THE TIME WAR BEGAN.

TIME! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT EARLIER?!

MARTHA!
MARTHA JONES!

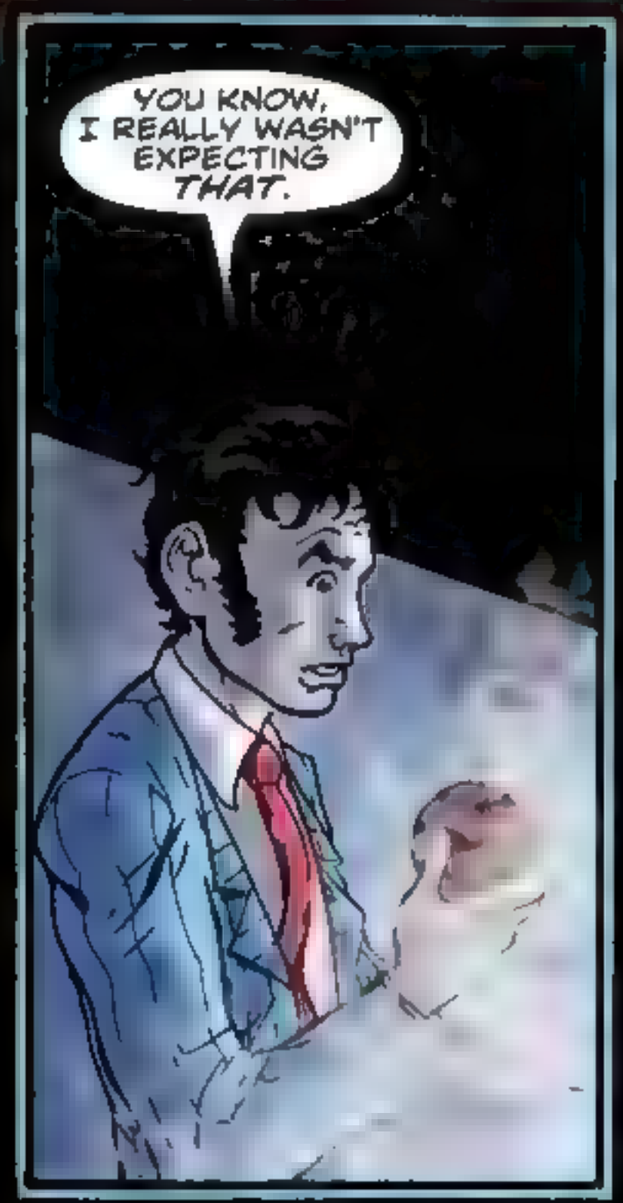
WHAT IS IT? YOU'LL BRING EVERYTHING DOWN ON US IF YOU KEEP SHOUTING LIKE THAT!
LOOK FOR A TIME RING! A BRACELET ABOUT YAY BIG. USUALLY DULL GREY AND WITH WIBBLY, WOBBLY WRITING ON THE SIDE.

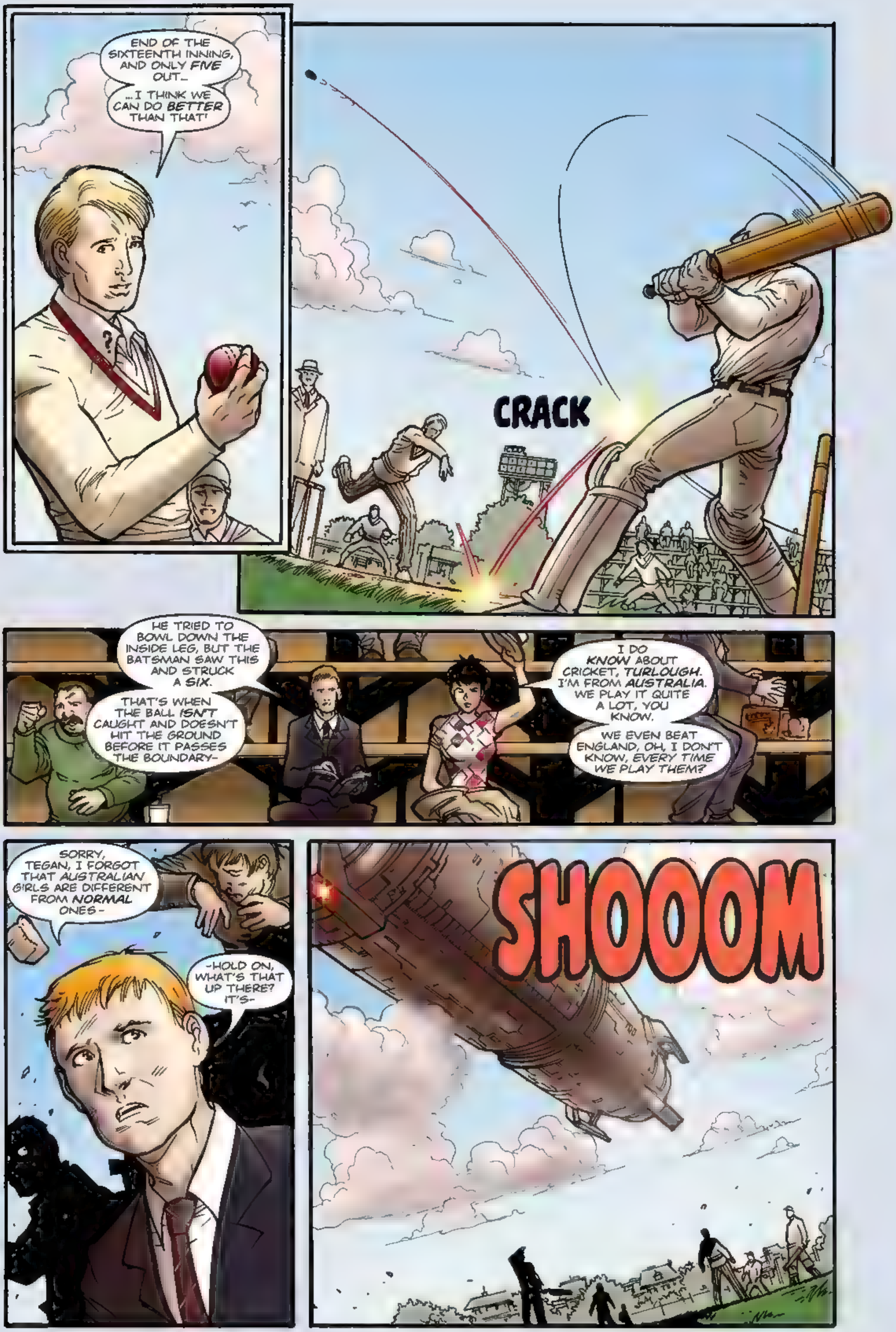
TIME RING, DOCTOR? THAT'S AMBITIOUS.
BUT MAYBE NOT OUT OF YOUR REACH. BETTER MAKE SURE YOU'RE TOO DISTRACTED TO FIND IT...

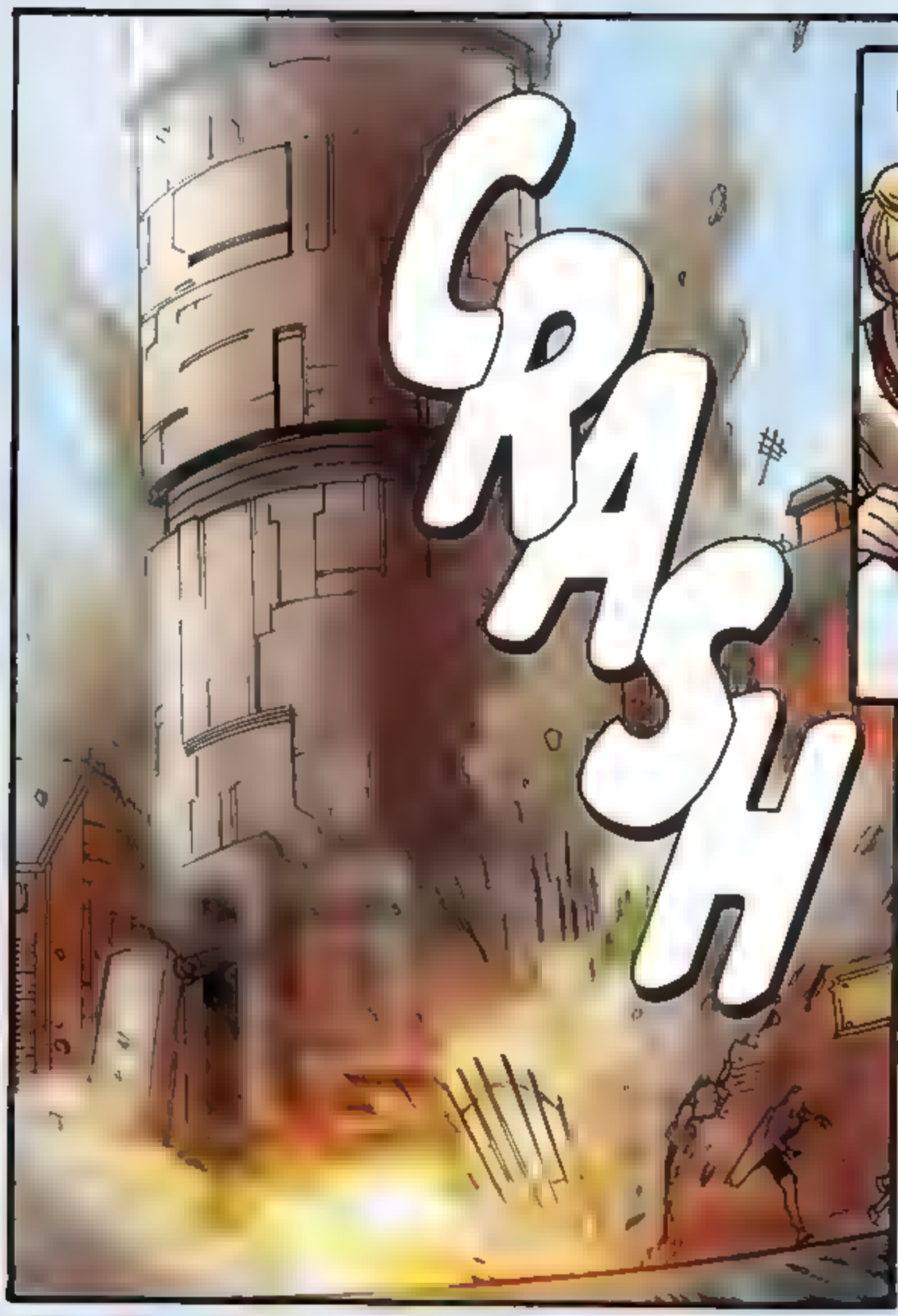
"...TIME TO RELEASE THE SPIDERS."

IT'S GALLIFREYAN AND SHOULDN'T EXIST ANY MORE, BUT IF THEY'VE GOT THE SEAL OF RASSILON HERE, THEY MIGHT HAVE ONE OF THESE.
RIGHT. A METAL BRACELET CALLED A TIME RING.
I TAKE IT IT'S A WAY OUT OF HERE?

SOMETHING LIKE THAT. RIGHT, LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE WE'VE GOT LOCKED UP INSIDE MY HEAD, EH?
WHAT'S NEXT ON OUR MAGICAL MYSTERY TOUR?!


YOU KNOW, I REALLY WASN'T EXPECTING THAT.


END OF THE SIXTEENTH INNING, AND ONLY FIVE OUT...
...I THINK WE CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT!
CRACK
HE TRIED TO BOWL DOWN THE INSIDE LEG, BUT THE BATSMAN SAW THIS AND STRUCK A SIX.
THAT'S WHEN THE BALL ISN'T CAUGHT AND DOESN'T HIT THE GROUND BEFORE IT PASSES THE BOUNDARY-
I DO KNOW ABOUT CRICKET, TURLOUGH. I'M FROM AUSTRALIA. WE PLAY IT QUITE A LOT, YOU KNOW.
WE EVEN BEAT ENGLAND, OH, I DON'T KNOW, EVERY TIME WE PLAY THEM?
SORRY, TEGAN, I FORGOT THAT AUSTRALIAN GIRLS ARE DIFFERENT FROM NORMAL ONES -
-HOLD ON, WHAT'S THAT UP THERE? IT'S-
SHOOOM


CRASH

COME ON, DON'T DAWDLE! THAT'S A JUDOON RETRIEVAL SHIP!
I WANT TO KNOW WHY THEY'RE HERE!
MAYBE THEY HEARD ABOUT YOUR BOWLING SKILLS.
PERHAPS ONE OF US SHOULD RETURN TO THE TARDIS...
MAKE SURE IT'S OKAY?
WHAT, SO YOU CAN HIDE UNDER THE CONSOLE?

IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE HOUSE ON ALLEN ROAD! THIS ISN'T GOOD!
B
WHY WOULD THEY AIM FOR THE HOUSE? IT'S NOT LIKE IT'S THE TARDIS OR ANYTHING!

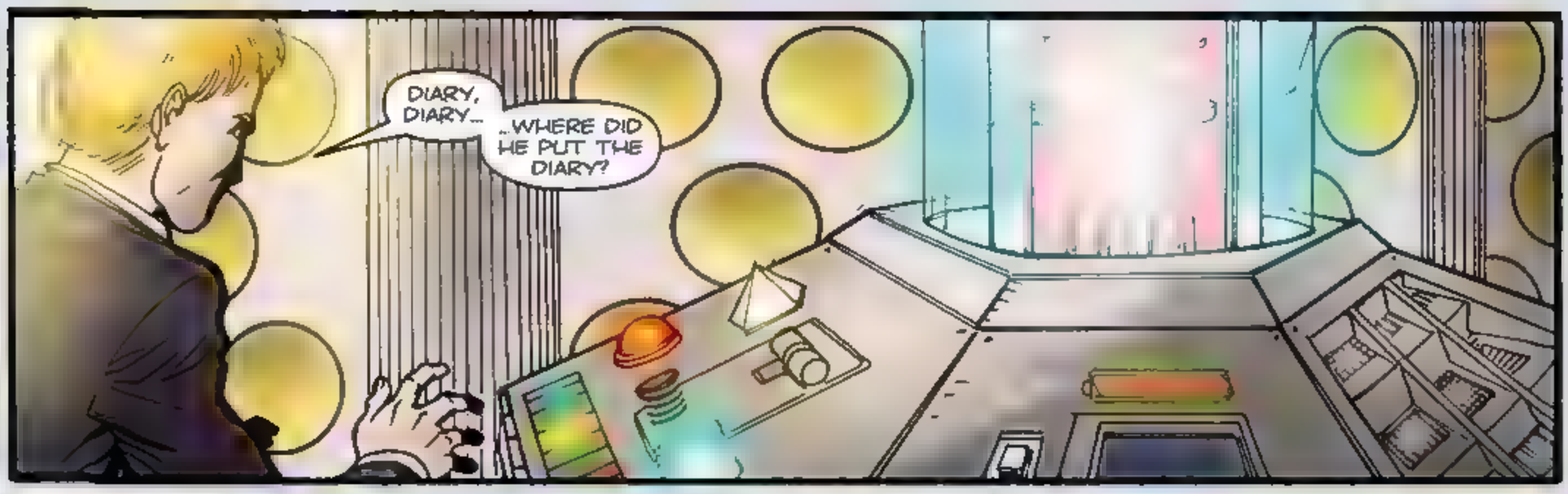
I ACQUIRED THAT HOUSE IN THE SEVENTIES WHILE WORKING FOR UNIT
OR WAS IT THE EIGHTIES? NEVER CAN REMEMBER. ANYWAY, YOU KNOW HOW FORGETFUL I CAN BE, AND OVER THE YEARS I LOST A VARIETY OF ITEMS WHILE I WAS THERE.
OH DEAR. THAT'S NOT GOOD.

I THINK THAT'S WHY THEY'RE HERE. TO FIND ONE OF THE ITEMS.
TURLOUGH, GET BACK TO THE TARDIS. FIND MY FIVE-HUNDRED-YEAR DIARY.
AND WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO WHEN I FIND IT?
OH, JUST BRING IT TO ME I'LL BE RIGHT HERE, MOST LIKELY.

HELLO THERE! I'M THE DOCTOR! YOU SEEM TO BE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING OF MINE!

CATEGORY: GALLIFREYAN.
ABSOLUTELY! NOW, HOW ABOUT YOU TELL ME WHY YOU'RE HERE?
I'M SURE YOU'RE AWARE THAT DUE TO GALACTIC LAW, YOU HAVE NO JURISDICTION ON EARTH-

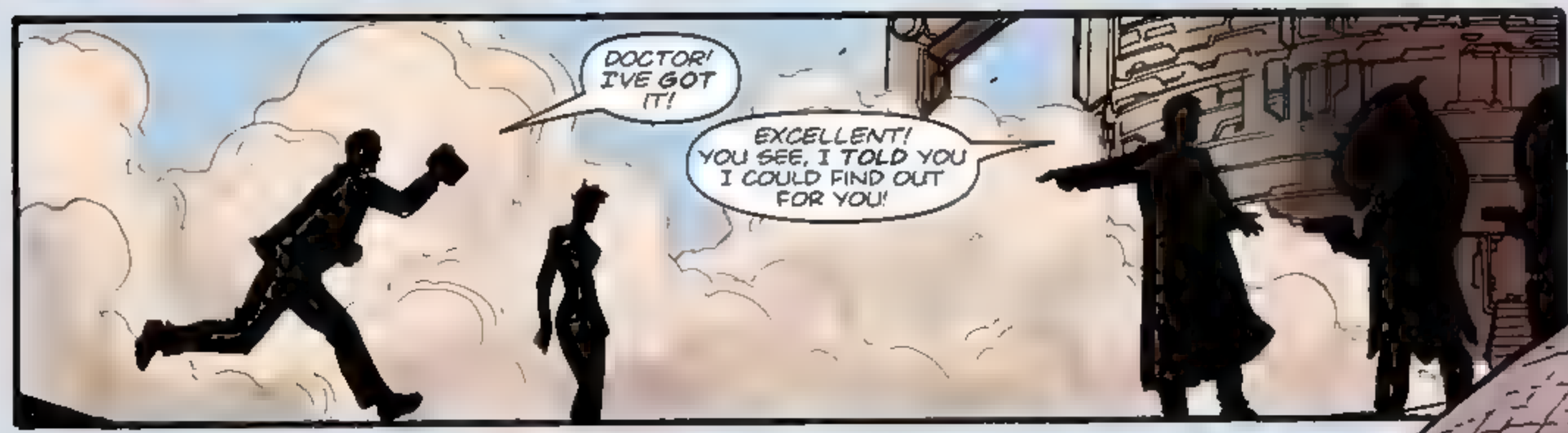
KA-CHICK
KA-CHICK
KA-CHICK
AH.
LET ME REPHRASE THAT.
WELCOME TO EARTH. HOW CAN I HELP YOU?

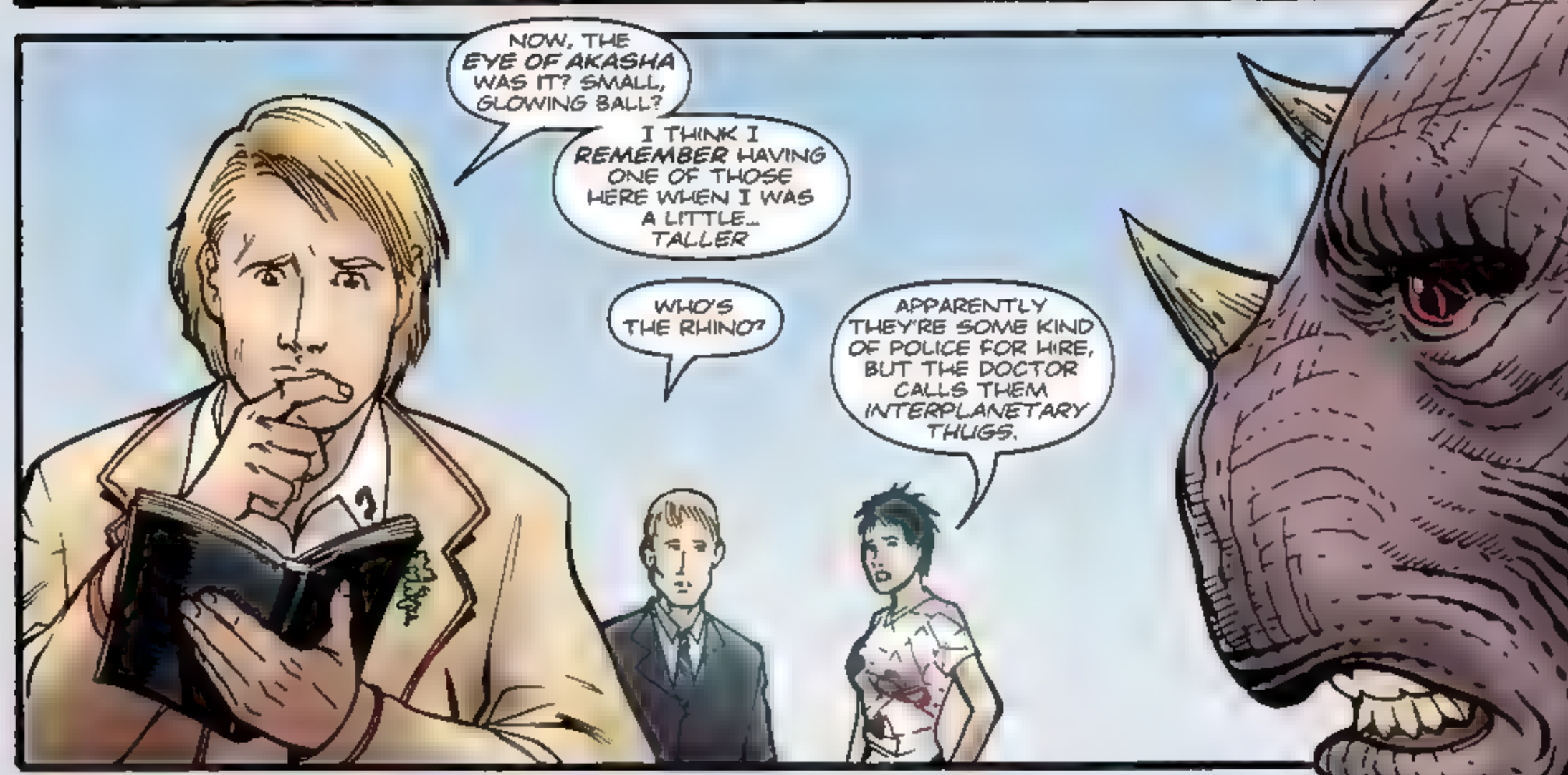

DIARY, DIARY...
..WHERE DID HE PUT THE DIARY?

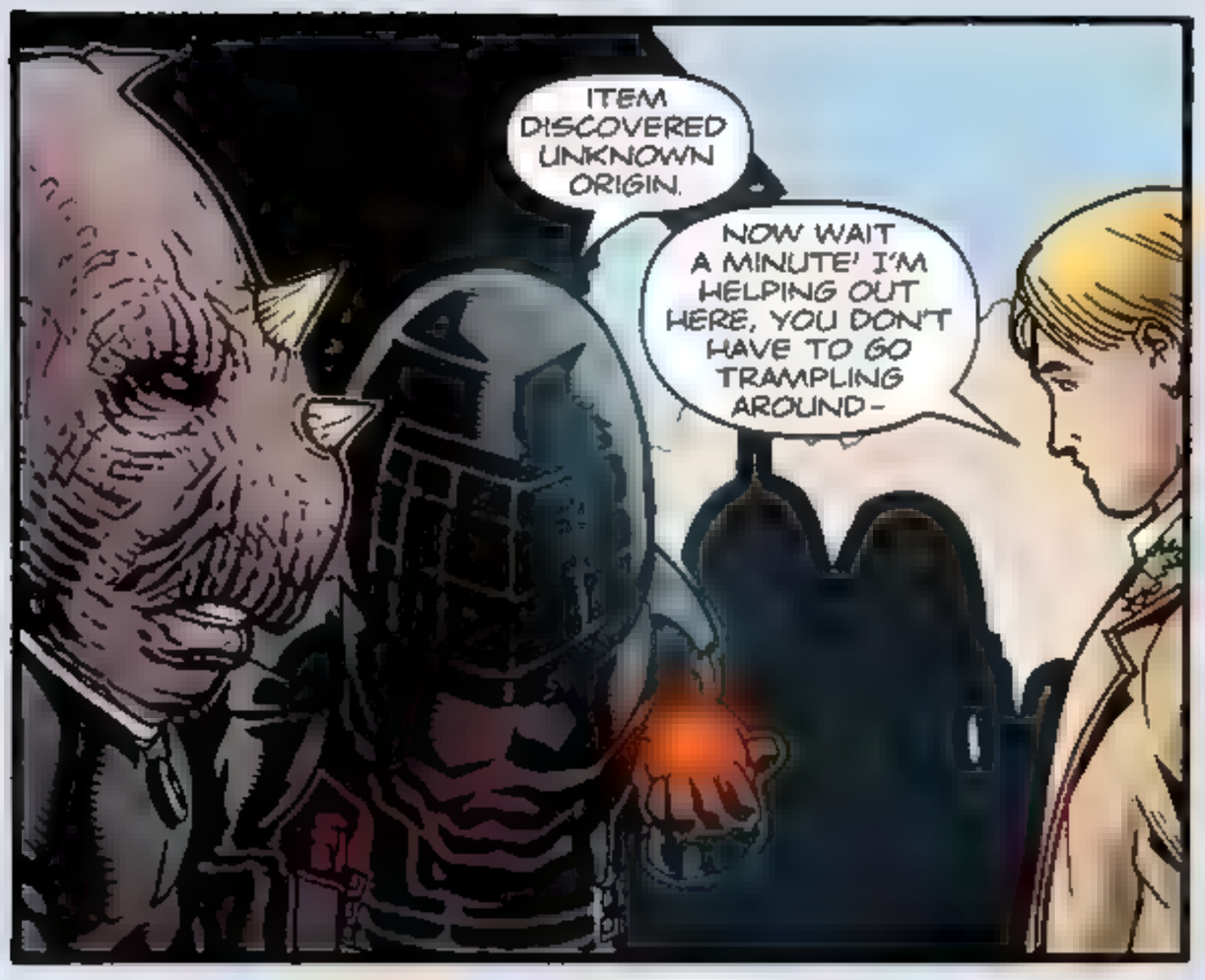
THERE YOU ARE!

SOMEONE REMIND ME WHY I'M DOING THIS AGAIN?
I MEAN, THE TARDIS IS WARM, SAFE.. AND NOT FULL OF KILLER ALIENS.
POLICE

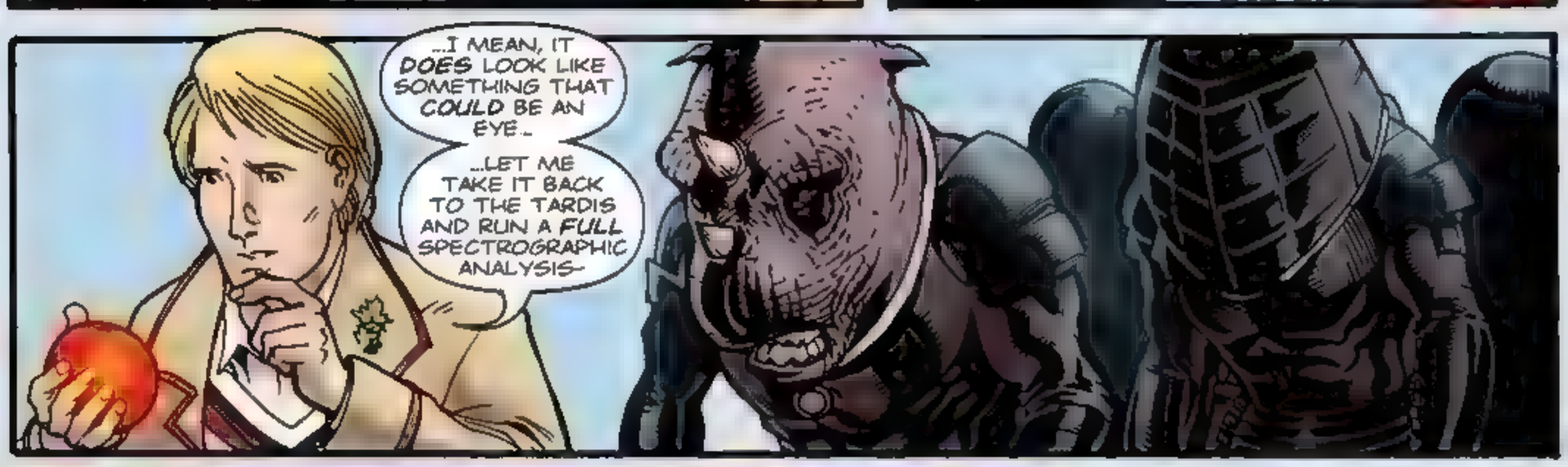
WELL, NOT THIS WEEK ANYWAY.


DOCTOR! I'VE GOT IT!
EXCELLENT! YOU SEE, I TOLD YOU I COULD FIND OUT FOR YOU!

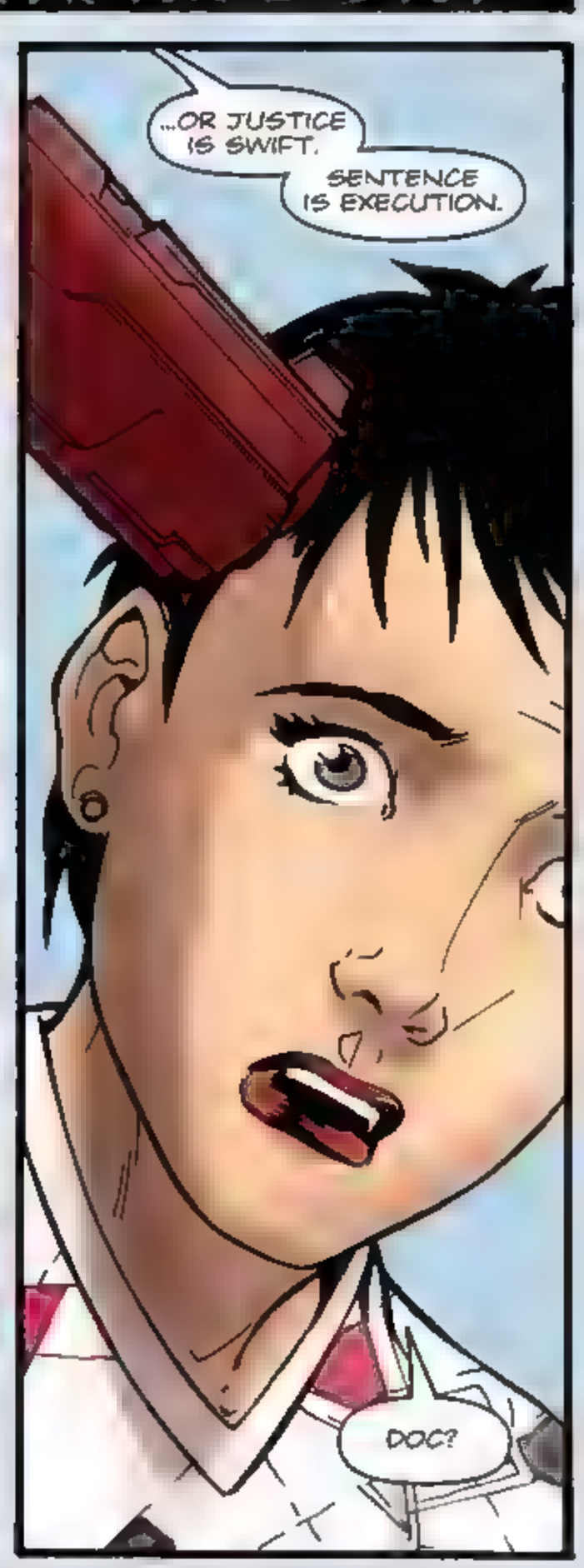

NOW, THE EYE OF AKASHA WAS IT? SMALL, GLOWING BALL?
I THINK I REMEMBER HAVING ONE OF THOSE HERE WHEN I WAS A LITTLE... TALLER
WHO'S THE RHINO?
APPARENTLY THEY'RE SOME KIND OF POLICE FOR HIRE, BUT THE DOCTOR CALLS THEM INTERPLANETARY THUGS.


ITEM DISCOVERED UNKNOWN ORIGIN.
NOW WAIT A MINUTE! I'M HELPING OUT HERE, YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO TRAMPLING AROUND-

IS THIS THE ITEM?
WELL, I'M NOT TOTALLY SURE-HERE...


...I MEAN, IT DOES LOOK LIKE SOMETHING THAT COULD BE AN EYE...
...LET ME TAKE IT BACK TO THE TARDIS AND RUN A FULL SPECTROGRAPHIC ANALYSIS-

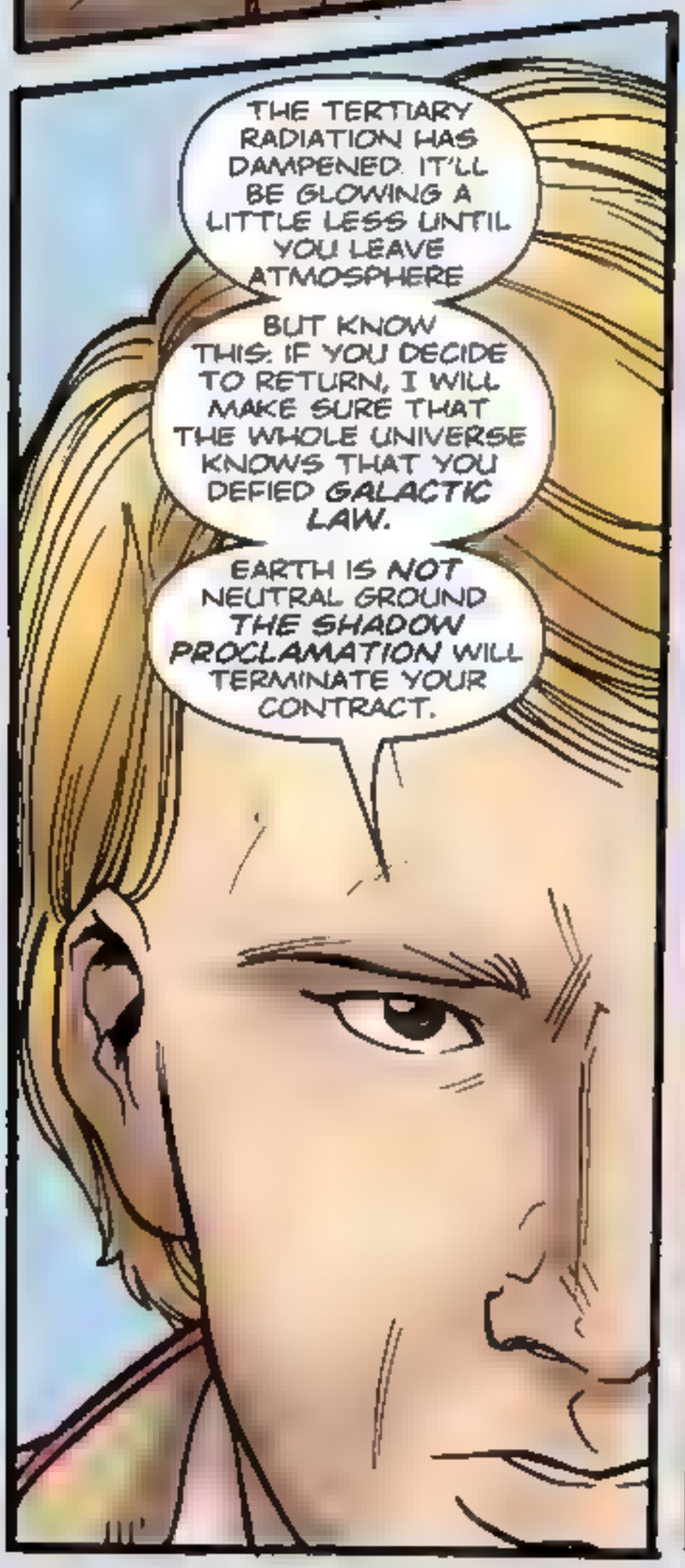
YOU WILL ANSWER YES OR NO...


...OR JUSTICE IS SWIFT.
SENTENCE IS EXECUTION.
DOC?

HOLD ON! HOLD ON!
YES! IT IS THE EYE OF AKASHA! LET TEGAN GO!

I THOUGHT I WAS A GONER THEN!
BRAVE HEART, TEGAN, THEY HAVE WHAT THEY WANTED THE JUDOON MIGHT BE SINGLE-MINDED...
...BUT WHEN THEY FINISH THEIR MISSION, THEY LEAVE.

ISN'T THAT RIGHT?

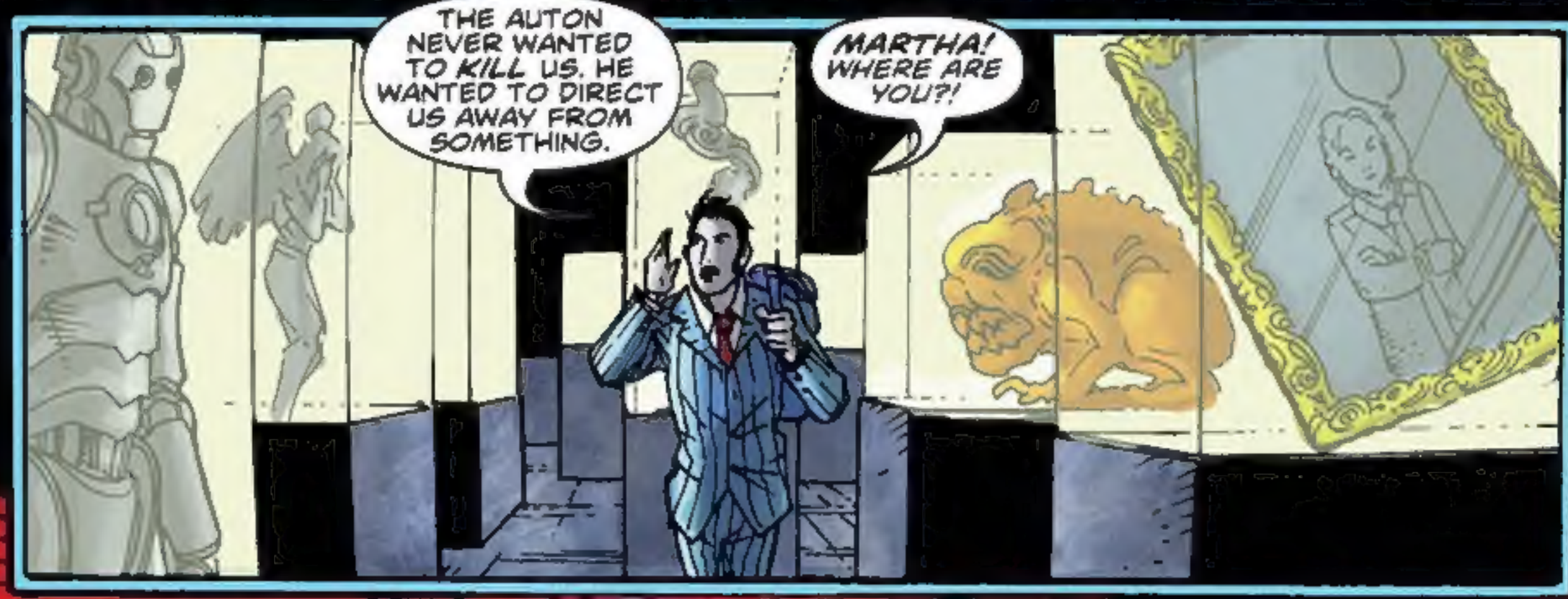

THE TERTIARY RADIATION HAS DAMPENED. IT'LL BE GLOWING A LITTLE LESS UNTIL YOU LEAVE ATMOSPHERE
BUT KNOW THIS: IF YOU DECIDE TO RETURN, I WILL MAKE SURE THAT THE WHOLE UNIVERSE KNOWS THAT YOU DEFIED GALACTIC LAW.
EARTH IS NOT NEUTRAL GROUND THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION WILL TERMINATE YOUR CONTRACT.

IT DOESN'T WORK, YOU KNOW. NEVER DID.
THAT IS IRRELEVANT. OUR JURISDICTION HAS ENDED. JUDOON WILL LEAVE THIS PLANET.
WHAT, SO SOON? SHAME

FOOOSH
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU JUST GAVE IT TO THEM! A DEVICE OF... WELL, WHATEVER IT WAS!
COME ON, DOC! EVEN FOR MY LIFE, THAT'S A HEFTY TRADE!
OH, TEGAN, MUST YOU ALWAYS HAVE SUCH LITTLE FAITH IN ME?
I'M RATHER AFRAID THAT IN ALL THE CONFUSION...
...THEY MIGHT HAVE TAKEN THE WRONG BALL FROM ME.
YOU'RE THE GREATEST, DOC!
WELL, I SUPPOSE THAT I AM PRETTY DAMNED MARVELLOUS AND ALL THAT!
WE'D JUST BETTER MAKE SURE THAT WE'RE FAR AWAY FROM HERE..
"...WHEN THEY DISCOVER THEY WERE TRICKED!"
THE TIME LORD SAID THAT IT WAS BROKEN.
AGREED. BUT WHEN DID IT BECOME LEATHER?

MISDIRECTION.

STUPID, STUPID TIME LORD. THE JELLY BABIES. THE CRICKET BALL.
OF COURSE IT WAS MISDIRECTION.


THE AUTON NEVER WANTED TO KILL US. HE WANTED TO DIRECT US AWAY FROM SOMETHING.
MARTHA! WHERE ARE YOU?!

OH, DOCTOR, SHE CAN'T HEAR YOU. YOU'VE LET HER GET TOO FAR AWAY.
SOON SHE'LL BE GONE, AND THEN IT'LL JUST BE YOU, ALL ALONE.
AND WHEN YOU'RE ALONE? YOU'LL LOSE.
AND THEN, MY DEAR DOCTOR, YOU'LL REGENERATE FOR ME.

LITTLE METAL BRACELET, HE SAYS. WIBBLY WOBBLY WRITING HE SAYS.
I'VE FOUND THREE SO FAR... IN TWENTY MINUTES! HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO KNOW WHICH IS WHICH?

SKITTER
SKITTER
SKITTER

WHO'S THERE?
SHOW YOURSELF!

SKITTER
WHOA!
GREAT, I HATE SPIDERS!

GET BACK! I'M WARNING YOU!
I HAVE A BAT AND I'M NOT AFRAID TO USE IT!
THINK I'M SCARED OF A COUPLE OF SPIDERS? I'VE LIVED IN STUDENT HOUSING!

I'VE FACED WORSE THAN YOU...
...WORSE... THAN...

...UM, DOCTOR?
NEXT • SURVIVAL